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Herald



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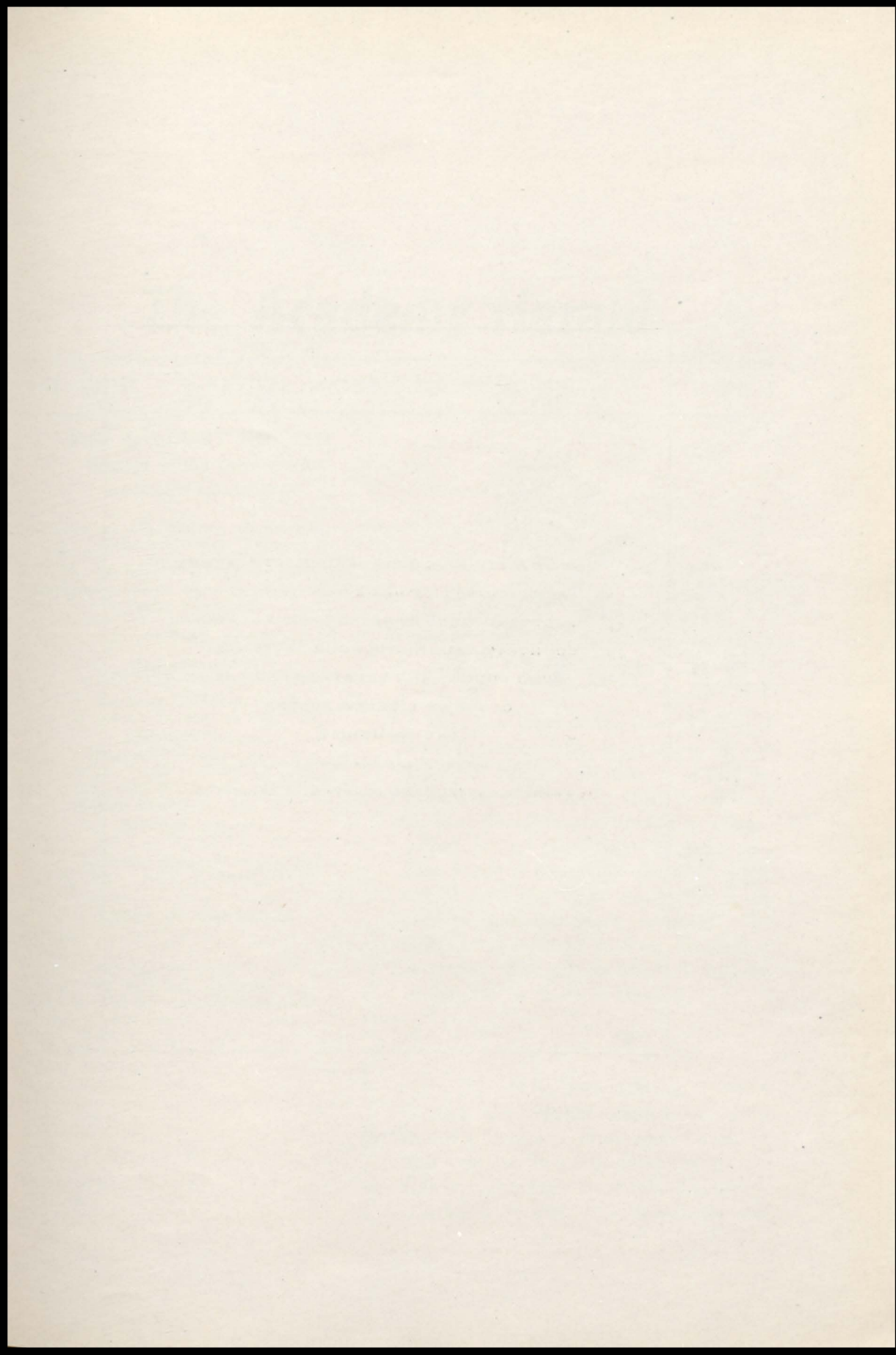
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TO THE SIXTY-FIVE SONS OF GOULD'S ACADEMY  
WHO HONORED ITS NAME AND UPHELD ITS  
BEST TRADITIONS BY RESPONDING TO THEIR  
COUNTRY'S CALL IN THE HOUR OF ITS NEED,  
WHO FOUGHT AND SUFFERED FOR THE  
CAUSE OF LIBERTY, JUSTICE  
AND HUMANITY,  
THIS ISSUE OF THE ACADEMY HERALD  
IS AFFECTIONATELY AND REVERENTLY DEDICATED.



# The Academy Herald

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NO. 1

## THE ACADEMY HERALD

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GOULD'S ACADEMY

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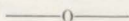
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That this issue of the Herald appears several weeks late, is no fault of the Editorial Board. In fact, it should be rather to their credit that it appears at all. The frequent breaks in school, owing to the prevalence of influenza, have made it impossible for any of the school activities to be conducted in an orderly and systematic manner. The Herald has suffered with all else, and it is hoped that all its readers will be charitable in their criticisms.

On Dec. 27th, Miss Marian T. Pratt severed her official connection with Gould's Academy, after twelve and one half years as Preceptress of the school. Her resignation, although inevitable, was accepted with great reluctance and

regret. An accurate scholar, with excellent methods of imparting knowledge, a woman of sound, Christian character and high ideals, a tireless worker and conscientious, almost to a fault, she was helpful in all her relations and will be greatly missed, both in the school and the community. A large circle of friends unite in wishing her God speed in her new field of labor.



The influenza epidemic has demonstrated more clearly than any other agency the importance of recreational activities in the school community. Enforced closing of the schools in many cities and towns not only interfered with the usual athletic program, but prevented absolutely all social gatherings, including meetings of such organizations as the Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A., the Boy Scouts, etc. The results were apparent in the attitude of general listlessness, of indifference to study, and lack of the usual school spirit and morale.

Modern educators are united in their support of the recreational side of the curriculum, and ways of extending their scope are constantly being sought. At Gould's the social feature is especially prominent, and with the establishment of reading room and manual training shop in the boys' dormitory, the probable development of a school chorus and orchestra and other activities there should be no lack of vitality in the annual program.

We wonder if we take into consideration the fact that the Y. W. C. A. at Gould's Academy offers ample opportunity for War Work. None of us fully comprehend the scope of Y. W. C. A. work in France and in our own country.

This organization maintains hostess-houses in eighty of our American cantonments. In France all American base hospitals have Y. W. C. A. club rooms. These huts are a wonderful help to our over-worked nurses and officers. When units such as college, medical and signal corps women, arrive in Paris, they go straight to the hotel for women war workers. Here the Y. W. C. A. furnishes good food, hot baths, and a comfortable place to meet one's friends.

At the Government's request a secretary is maintained in each of the twenty-two Government munition cantonments. The many women who work in these plants live in dormitories near the works. The secretary directs the social life. In France the Y. W. C. A. affords the French women, who are doing munition work, recreation centers and cantonments.

All this and a great deal more is done under the leadership of the National Y. W. C. A. This brings home the importance of local organizations. They are the base of supplies.

By present statistics about one-third of the girls of Gould's Academy are taking advantage of the opportunity to help in this vital work. Should there not be a 100% membership?



Our nation is at the present time confronted by a great political question. Shall we as a nation, at a time when we are exulting over a great victory, won from a powerful enemy, turn from the old pathway and set up a military system here? Or shall we,—trusting that the principle of right shall always win,—return to the same groove that we lived in before the war, and take the chance of again being found unprepared?

Germany had a great military machine, one that, by all the arguments of a materialist should have been invincible; but what did it gain for her? Defeat! America was in a state of absolute unpreparedness, and it nearly cost her defeat. So there you are.

Certainly we never again shall let ourselves be found in such a state of unpreparedness as we were when war was declared. Profiting by Germany's mistake we certainly must never build up a great military system here.

The question is:—What shall we do?

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### DEDICATION OF SERVICE FLAG.

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The dedication of the Academy Service Flag occurred Tuesday afternoon, April 16.

The flag was purchased by popular subscription among teachers and pupils, and contained thirty-nine stars at the time of the dedication. This number has since been increased to sixty-three, including three gold stars, representing those who have made the supreme sacrifice.

At the appointed hour a large num-

ber of visitors gathered in the assembly room, which had been made gay with flags and bunting. On the large board in the rear of the room was placed "Gould's Honor Roll," surrounded by the flags of the allied nations.

Special patriotic music had been prepared for the occasion by the School Chorus, and Harry Young sang "Keep The Homes Fires Burning" in a very effective manner. Prayer was offered by Rev. J. H. Little.

Prin. F. E. Hanscom spoke very feelingly of the Gould's boys in service over seas, many of whom are members of the famous 26th Division, which has so many times been cited for bravery on the field of battle. He closed by reciting the following lines, adapted for the occasion:

"Another star in the service flag,  
And another thrill in the heart;  
And proud, with a pride that does not brag,  
Do we watch our boys depart.

Long, long trail, they have named it well,  
Converging to fields of France;  
The coward may call it the 'Pit of Hell,'  
But it stands for a true man's chance.

Lucky is he in the truest sense  
With youth as his gift to give—  
Can history make, in the present tense,  
Earth's greatest moments live?

The youth who gives of his body now  
At the world's and his country's test,  
Can say when age has grayed his brow,  
That he was there with the rest.

Faithful? We know of old our friend.  
And true? We have worked with him;  
Our country, yours to the very end.  
Be it gay or be it grim.

Vacant your desk and your chair awhile,  
As far o'er the sea you roam,

But our hearts will hold you still with a smile,  
'Til you come sailing home.

And though we miss you, kind is fate,  
For you join a nobler crowd,  
In khaki, again you graduate,  
Not ours to be sad,—but proud!"

The address of the afternoon was given by National Scout Commissioner, Charles L. Pollard, who has since become Sub-Master of Gould's Academy. Mr. Pollard's address is given in full herewith:

I have felt some hesitation in addressing the students and friends of Gould's Academy on this memorable occasion, because of the fact that there are many older residents of Bethel who are better entitled to that privilege from their personal acquaintance with the men now representing the Academy on European battlefields.

But I am deeply sensible of the honor you have paid me, and I stand here in a spirit of reverence and devotion to offer my few words of tribute to this flag, which consecrates the spirit of American manhood.

You have good reason to be proud of this institution, so rich in historic associations, so honored by the character and achievements of the men and women who have gone forth from its doors. For eighty-two years the Academy has flourished; for seventy-six years it has borne Dr. Gould's name. During all of this period it has been exceptionally fortunate in securing the services of able educators and distinguished scholars to direct its activities from the principal's chair.

This is not the first time that Gould's Academy has responded to the call of patriotism. When our country was plunged in the throes of civil war more than half a century ago, many students and alumni bade farewell to their homes and went forth to join the army

of liberation. Then, as now, we were fighting for justice and liberty; but the fight was then to free a race from bondage, while now our task, colossal in comparison, is to rescue the whole world from medieval barbarism and to preserve it for civilization and humanity.

There is something moving and impressive in the symbolism of the flag which we honor today. Our beloved Stars and Stripes typify the dignity and protecting power of the republic. The service flag is the emblem of American manhood. Go where you will in city or country, you cannot walk far without seeing one of these flags, and their very abundance throughout our land is an indication of that courage, high patriotism and devotion to ideals which we as a nation have often been accused of lacking, but which have now been amply demonstrated to the world.

You may stand in the crowded street of a large city, and observe above some great office building a monster service flag bearing a number running into the thousands; or you may see in the window of a lonely cottage on the outskirts of a village a small flag with a single star, indicating that the only son has gone to join the ranks of other brave men, to fight for his home and yours. In either case one is stirred by many emotions,—pride in the patriotism thus displayed; sadness in the thought of inevitable pain and suffering but faith and courage triumphant over all. No red-blooded American citizen whose patriotism tests 100 per cent can look upon that flag without renewing his determination to support our boys with the last ounce of effort and the last dollar of his resources.

Heroism is one of the most difficult words to define. A man who risks his life for another, or in order that good may come from the act, is ordinarily called a hero; one who incurs a fatal



risk unnecessarily is dubbed a fool. Yet in ordinary times, when men are engaged in peaceful pursuits, this distinction becomes very subtle, and not every man who risks his life with a laudable purpose is entitled to the distinction of being regarded as a hero. It is the spirit of loyalty and brotherhood, of devotion to duty, of sacrifice and total self-abnegation which renders an action heroic. When our peace-loving nation took its place among the forces of right in the great world struggle, there was precisely this spirit in the response of our youth to the call. Without ostentation, without bravado, they came forward everywhere, like these sons of Gould's Academy, true heroes, to offer themselves on the altar of patriotism. And what a splendid army it is! The appreciative comments of our allies, the statements of commanding officers, and the opinions of competent observers of life in the camps and cantonments all bear testimony to the fine moral character of American troops, and render peculiarly despicable the attempts of German agents to discredit it and especially harmful the thoughtless repetition of such calumnies by well-meaning citizens.

With the sad prospect of a long and bitter struggle before us, there comes to young and old alike a yearning to be at the front, in the training camps, anywhere in active service. I feel sure that every boy here is wishing he were a few years older, and I know that I would give all I possess to be twenty years younger. Old and young alike, however, are urgently needed at home; for upon them is laid the solemn duty of helping to make the path straight, the burden light, and the rough places plain for those who are fighting our battles abroad. The time for qualified patriotism, for diluted Americanism, has long since passed. There can be no compromise with duty or with de-

votion to Christian ideals, for "he that is not with me is against me." The man who goes abroad with a gloomy face, predicting disaster; the one who is always finding mistakes; he who attempts to palliate German atrocities; he who fails to use every ounce of his energy in furthering the Liberty Loan and the policies of the food administration—all these are agents of the enemy, helping to spread the insidious propaganda which is intended to undermine the nation's confidence and to destroy the morale of its soldiers.

Upon us stay-at-homes there is imposed a double duty more important than war relief work, more vital even than food conservation,—the duty of counteracting the efforts of enemies in our midst and of spreading wide the gospel of cheerfulness and of calm faith in the ultimate triumph of right over wrong. If you believe in the infinite love and wisdom of God you must recognize that He permits this world war to continue for His own ends, which, as followers of Christ, we must believe will be beneficial to the human race. "Whom the Lord loveth he chasteneth," and it is my firm conviction that out of the horrors of war our nation will be reborn into a more vigorous life and our people inspired with new ideals and raised to a higher plane of citizenship.

And it is upon our children and young people that we must chiefly depend in keeping alive the fire of hope and faith. There is nothing finer on earth than the American boy, unless it be the American girl. Both have proved themselves in countless ways ready for any emergency that the war may bring forth. It is easier for you young people having the vigor of youth, to cultivate cheerful optimism than it is for the mothers and fathers who are bearing heavy burdens of worry and care or pain and sorrow. Do your best to

lighten those burdens by your mental attitude as well as by your physical co-operation, and spread everywhere the saving gospel of cheerfulness. Never forget for one moment that the United States has never yet been beaten, and that with the help of God and our brave allies we are bound to win.

Honor and cherish that flag, my friends. May it hang there as long as the fabric endures as a memorial for our children and those who shall follow them. Never in the history of the world has any emblem represented so great a sacrifice for justice and right, so noble a devotion to Christian ideals and so unselfish an effort on behalf of the oppressed. May the heroes whom these stars denote return safely to the loving arms of the people for whom they have fought and suffered; but if there be any who shall not return, let us think of their passing as like the glorious radiance of one of our Bethel sunsets, giving promise of a perfect day of peace and tranquility after the long, dark night.

In days of doubt, and dread, and fear,  
That menace with the coming year,  
The star of hope shines bold and bright,  
And points a way to win the fight.

God grant to each and every one  
The strength to do what must be done,  
The strength to live, with courage still  
Submissive to the Maker's will.

A loving heart, a helping hand,  
A loyal spirit through the land,  
Unselfish service everywhere,—  
This be our message—"over there."

The exercises closed with the singing of America.

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Our wishes are presentiments of our capabilities.

## MORRIS PRATT BIRTHDAY OBSERVANCE

Owing to the prevalence of influenza, which kept the Academy closed for several weeks, it was impossible to hold the usual exercises in observance of Morris Pratt's birthday. However, the address which Mrs. Gehring had prepared for the occasion was printed in the Oxford County Citizen, and was read by Prin. Hanscom to the pupils at chapel exercises on the reassembling of the school. The reading was accompanied by a brief preliminary talk by Prin. Hanscom on the spirit and purpose of this observance, which has come to be one of the most interesting and uplifting exercises of the school year.

Mrs. Gehring's address is given herewith:

Although the observance of the one birthday Gould's Academy loves to honor has this year been changed in date and character, (on account of the protection of the public health which the strict quarantine of our efficient Board of Health has wisely enforced) there has been no thought of losing this recognition from the annals of the year. Too many associations have clustered around these eight years to make us undervalue their influence. Therefore I make my annual address to you as usual, only using the courteous columns of The Citizen as the means of reaching you and the loyal friends of the school. Just fancy, dear boys and girls, that I am standing before you at the Academy as you read, and I shall surely see your faces as I write.

A year ago when we met, the war-shadow was over us all. I then told you that the brother of Morris Pratt, Lieutenant Richard Pratt, had "gone over," a young man with everything to leave that makes life beautiful; and I told you with what quiet bravery he



went to meet,—what might prove to be the “supreme sacrifice.” You will be glad to know that out of the trench-horrors and the dreadful stress of the last days of the war he has come forth unharmed in body and, who can doubt, grandly enriched in character. I know you are giving in your hearts three rousing cheers for the safe return of Lieutenant Richard Pratt whose parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Millard Pratt, have for years, in the name of their son Morris, held open the doors of Gould’s Academy.

Our boys and girls; you have lived through an experience such as never before fell to the lot of any young people in any country,—for never before was there a world-war with so many nations as factors in a problem so awful. History has been created day by day; we have lived beside it these last four years. You young people have heard far-off countries familiarly spoken of in daily intercourse. Nations that were only names have become vividly interesting, and races you hardly knew existed have flashed before you, so that you have all been pupils in a wonderful world-school which has taught history, geography, biography as no globe, map, or text-book that ever existed, while great philanthropies and patriotic movements have swept you into active service.

Your new knowledge of England’s oriental or tropical colonies, for example; how hardly recognizable, by our standards, some of them seemed four years ago, and now linked into a great brotherhood for a common cause, and looking at one another with an inner understanding! What a great friendliness we feel toward them all! And the wide boundaries of races our America encloses! We have had Spaniards, Mexicans, Indians, Negroes, French, Italians, Bohemians, Germans and Austrians, and many other nationalities

joining our native-born Americans in the great struggle that one great Good,—Liberty, should live.

A Russian lady, exiled from her country because of her patriotic desire to save her country from what is now befalling it, said to me many years ago, “You born Americans do not know what it means to be a true American. You must first suffer under a tyrant. I am the true American patriot!” It is true that there are no such loyal lovers of America as those whose parents exiled themselves to escape the rule of such tyrants as the one who to-day sits under the ruins of his own Tower of Babel! Only those who have been in bondage really know what freedom means.

We have a great truth to face at this stage in our days of progress. No one who has worthily passed through the terrible tests that this war has exacted from human beings but stands upon a far higher plane than those who have not had this awful experience. Some of us know a cruel form of suffering we have never met before; we shall never forget it. But only those who have gone into the depths of battle-horrors will have the strength to re-enter life without fear! That is their great Compensation!

And you Bethel boys and girls have been protected by these brave hearts. Not one of you but is under a life-long obligation to the soldiers of America who saved Bethel from becoming another Belgium,—for we in America were to have become the next victims, had Germany been the conqueror. As long as we live, the Khaki uniform will be a symbol of one of the Saviours of our country and of other countries; our Flag a protection we never knew we needed, but under whose stars and stripes we today walk an un-enslaved nation, with safe homes and glad children in them. Just such fine fellows

as heeded the call of our Academy bell, just such boys as stood on Commencement Day stages leaving school-days behind them, went with brave eyes and smiling lips from homes, to meet—Ah, how we dreaded what they were to meet! What aching hearts and tear-wet pillows this world has held for those who waved farewells, and turned back to the anguish of suspense!

And these boys of ours,—these Gould Academy boys,—became men over night! The sufferings they have endured; the deadly homesickness; the dreadful trenches; the awful battlefield; all the miseries that war can inflict! Well for our peace of mind that we shall never know all that our boys have experienced!

And the boys who are coming home but who are never again to see beloved faces through sightless eyes! The boys whose fine young bodies are broken and whose lot as a cripple will be their life-long cross! And the dear dead boys in France! Oh Bethel boys and girls, men and women, if everyone of us does not feel the solemn weight of obligation resting upon us as never before,—then we are not "Carrying on" what our boys have done their glorious best to preserve,—for the future salvation of a great America rests upon every soul in this Republic.

The greatest surprise Europe and America have ever known came through our boys and the wonderful man-efficiency behind them. That millions of hastily-trained men could successfully meet trained bodies of soldiers whose lives had been devoted to but one thing—to effectively kill—and turn the scale to a glorious and complete victory,—will go down in history almost as a legend, rather than as a reality.

What secret has America so jealously guarded that Europe, even the Allies, never suspected it? What mighty spirit suddenly sent millions of men, most

of them conscripted, without a murmur over three thousand miles of ocean formidable enough at its best, and infested with submarines? What great living energy set wheels in motion that supplied that mighty army with food, equipments, arms, and above all a moral environment such as no army ever saw? Shall we tell Europe our secret? Let us see from what sources certain great streams of power flow.

Three hundred years ago a band of earnest exiles planted their home in New England. The only people who ever crossed the Atlantic without the dominant intention of securing wealth. These people, too, asked much—they asked for freedom. Freedom to worship God as shown to them through Christ. And how did they express this longing? They built a church, and beside it they built a schoolhouse. They built homes, and trained their children to believe in what they believed. And so all over this broad land this education of soul, mind and body went on till it leavened the whole country, and meeting the immigrant he, too, became strong and wise and good.

Upon this foundation rests our Republic! This is why our boys have been what has amazed the world—and themselves. What but the training given by American ideals; what but the recognition that Christianity is true, gave our boys such power, such courage, such self-sacrifice, such glorious faithfulness and, such mercy! And what has sustained those whose pillows were tear-wet in the desolated homes? Not "Blood and iron" won this war, but the great Ideal which brought our fore-fathers over the sea.

While this country was thus shaping its course and drawing its life from great sources, another country across the sea was developing upon entirely opposite lines. But one motive animated Germany from the time when the



Great Elector, born in 1620, (the date we all associate with the Pilgrim Fathers) first began to shape Germany's mould. Power, extension of power, still greater ambitions, until this last greatest encroachment of Germany has proved the quality of her source by the muddy stream, crimsoned by human blood, which has cursed innocent lands.

We have seen what a nation can become whose God is only a reflection of its blinded self. A nation that had no place in its plan of life for the Christ. We have seen what it means when Christian standards were trailed in dust, mire and blood. Women's shrieks and the moans of dying babies will never die from the memories of those who have seen the workings of a Christless nation.

"And God is not mocked! Whatsoever a man (or nation) soweth, that shall he also reap"! \* \* \* \*

When the joy-bells rang in Bethel November 11th, and the hills re-echoed the glad release from war, in many eyes tears dimmed the vision of Old Glory, and a minor note sounded beneath the bells' glad tones; for there are gaps in the marching homeward ranks, there are son-less mothers and fathers, wives made widows, little fatherless children, sisters without brothers, sweethearts with the joy struck from their lives. All their days these mourning hearts will enshrine a cross.

To those among us whose dear, dead boys lie in France,—these who met the death a soldier craves, (if die he must) and where the words "Killed in action" stand before the eye as a trumpet-call appeals to the ear,—to you, Oh Mothers of Maine, our sympathy bursts forth in a wistful longing for expression that mourns its incapacity to comfort, to sustain. And to the memory of these sacrificed ones who "By the roadside fell and perished," killed by an enemy more cruel than the swift bullet,

—a tender tribute shall be paid. Ready of soul to do their part, chafing at delays that kept them from active service, their denial was piteous,—but their success none the less grand. For greater love (of the right) hath no man to bestow than a great willingness!

"We see them muster in a gleaming row,  
With ever-youthful brows that nobler show,  
We find in our dull road their shining track!"

In this hour of beautiful memories of willing souls we also give recognition to the rare girl, who gave so generously of her many talents when with us. If "Ingratitude for benefits received is the coarsest of sins," Bethel stands absolved, for what Lucia Weed Clawson did for our village never failed to elicit keenest appreciation. That her last weeks in Bethel were devoted to the welfare of the Academy through the dramatic benefit that she gave, places her name among the annals of those whose loss we mourn this year. Her place will never be filled,—she so generously over-filled it.

\* \* \* \* \*

And now as we anticipate the homecoming of our boys, Bethel, which has met every situation of these years of war with largess, will not fail to do honor to our young heroes. When happy mothers' sons walk beside them, and the months of discipline, experience and suffering of body and mind show as marks of distinction on stalwart bodies and strong faces, oh then may the hearts of the happy find room to include those whose "clear-eyed" boys are not beside them! These bitterly hard holidays should find us caring to express our recognition of what we owe to those whose vacant places have robbed the world of cheer.

I wish it might appeal to all patriots with good memories that it is a privilege to bestow some special courtesy upon the mothers whose boys are nev-

ermore to be with them on Christmas Day. Some of you boys are Scouts; you are learning that what makes a man efficient, strong and powerful,—is because he is good. You are seeing chances to redeem your promise in daily deeds, and already our community feels the safer for the protection of our Boy Scouts. To be honorable, clean-minded, executive boys is to lay the foundation for a solid school, a solid Bethel,—and a solid nation. How can we help but walk this earth with uplifted heads when across the sea people in distress have cried "We are safe, they are Americans!" How justly proud are we that our country has so gloriously proved of what stuff our men and women, our boys and girls, are made, in these great testing years! When a republic like ours can rise above ruined thrones and convince a wrecked Europe that "A government of the people, for the people, by the people" will not perish from the earth as long as America's great Ideal is upheld,—we may well walk with reverent pride, thanking God that we are the American people.

And you, dear Twentieth Century boys and girls, are to be reconstructionists. Upon you will rest responsibilities which must be taken as privileges. No unimportant factors are you to become in this magnificent pageant the coming years will reveal, of power, using great forces for God's ends on earth. Dear Scouts and Camp-fire girls, your present, which is all that is given into your keeping, holds a beautiful opportunity for the expression of your patriotism. The boys who have helped save you, left dear ones at home. If you would work out in practical service the gratitude you feel, there will not be a soldier's mother in Bethel but will feel that in accepting a service from you she is bestowing a privilege.

Nothing could be done in Morris Pratt's name that would more fitting-

ly honor him, whose sympathies when with you were so quickly aroused. Many times in these years of stress I have looked at his pictured peaceful face. Many of his friends have gone into the greater life. Many who "Came up through great tribulation." What welcomes we have the right to believe, have been bestowed upon those who made the "Supreme Sacrifice." "What marvelous proud salutations!" Morris Pratt has been very near in my thought as a welcoming friend to those who have laid down their lives for the cause of Christ in this world today.

And as we keep his name as a part of the living influence already impressed upon hundreds of pupils, we are glad and grateful to have had him in our midst these years. As new experiences, new duties come to you, dear young people, let the thought of how he would like to be remembered in your truthful, honest, pure-hearted lives rise before you; for upon you, Students of Gould's Academy, who have been helped to secure an education through the life and death of Morris Pratt, rests a part of the future of this,—Our Republic!

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### VOLUNTEER AID FOR GOULD'S ACADEMY

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"Of what should a man be proud, if he is not proud of his friends?"

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It has been a great problem, even among heavily endowed institutions, during these war times, to meet the added cost of administration without piling up an enormous deficit. Gould's, with a very small endowment, through generous volunteer assistance, has been able to meet this added expense with-



out strain or embarrassment, and with increased, rather than decreased efficiency.

In November, 1917, Mr. William Bingham, 2nd., pledged for an indefinite period, a generous sum, to be paid in quarterly installments, to assist in the maintenance of Holden Hall. Thus, while other schools have been charging from \$6.00 to \$7.00 per week for board and room, Gould's has charged no more than pre-war prices. But for this timely aid it would have been necessary, either to close the Hall, or charge prices that, to many, would be prohibitive. In September, 1918, Mr. Bingham increased this fund by including the salary of a Supervising Matron, thus giving increased efficiency in service, as well as a more homelike atmosphere to the dormitory life.

Another gift, hardly less timely, was recently received from Mr. William J. Upson to meet additional expense of Academy administration for the present year.

That Bethel has such generous, public spirited men among her citizens, and as members of the Board of Trustees of her time-honored institution, should be—and is—a source of pride to the school and the community. It is one thing to have the means to give, but quite another thing to possess the spirit of giving. Blest indeed is the man who possesses both.

The teacher who succeeds in imparting zest to education, who brings about an association of books and the things of school with joy, is a public benefactor. Why should the adventure of mind into the unknown be associated with drudgery? Is it not possible to make of education the great romance of life, to bring it home as a great drama of exploration, discovery, and conquest?

John Dewey.



## QUOTATIONS APPLIED

"A life of sorrow and privation, a hard life, indeed, do these poor devil editors have of it."

Editorial Board

"The pleasantest things in the world are pleasant thoughts, and the great art of life, is to have as many of them as possible."

Miss Whitman

"And thou art long and lank and brown."

Philip Brown

"Fall from a church steeple,  
Fall from above,  
Fall from most anything,  
But 'Don't fall in love.'"

Gwendolyn Godwin

"As firm as the rock and as calm as the flood."

Myrtle Beckler

"A short gentleman, round and ruddy."

Elmer Bennett

"When musing on companions gone,  
We doubly feel ourselves alone."

Esther Tyler

"Busy and full of life and circumstance."

Vivian Jackson

"Always laugh when you can;  
It is a cheap medicine and the sunny side  
of existence."

George Thomas

- "The autumn leaves are falling;  
I let the blame things fall;  
My phonograph is squalling,  
'Dear Days Beyond Recall.' "
- Ruth Cole
- "He is the very pineapple of politeness."
- Ray Parker
- "He is able, diligent, and methodical in  
his teaching."
- Mr. Pollard
- "Of all those arts in which the wise excel,  
Nature's chief masterpiece is writing well."
- Cleo Swett
- "He is a jolly good fellow,  
Which nobody can deny."
- Harold Bartlett
- "I have ease and I have health,  
And I have spirits light as air;  
And more than wisdom, more than wealth,  
A merry heart that laughs at care."
- Berenice Keddy
- "I would not, if I could, be gay."
- Helen Clark.
- "Her face with gladness overspread!  
Soft smiles, by human kindness bred!"
- Frances Baker
- "Feet that run on willing (?) errands."
- Robert Hanscom
- "Thy cheerful, gentle ways I do admire."
- Doris Moore
- "So unaffected, so composed a mind,  
So firm, yet gentle, strong, yet so refined."
- Clare Mason
- "In every deed of mischief, he had a heart  
to resolve, a head to contrive, and a hand  
to execute."
- Linwood Wilson
- "How forcible are right words!"
- Mr. Hanscom
- "Young men, when girls flatter you just  
remember that it is natural for 'lasses to  
make taffy."
- G. A. Boys
- "Alas! our young affections run to waste."
- G. A. Girls
- "Her eyes are homes of silent prayer."
- Ruth Kendall
- "I will express myself in mine own words,  
and whoso chooseth to laugh, let him laugh."
- Gordon Mason
- "Thy pathway lies among the stars."
- Elsie Annas
- "You gave me the key to your heart, my love,  
Then why do you make me knock?"
- "Oh, that was yesterday, Saints Above!  
Last night I changed the lock."
- Arlene Hews
- "Why should a man, whose blood is warm  
within,  
Sit like his grandsire cut in alabaster."
- Burton Abbott
- "A stout girl, jolly and fair."
- Muriel Knight
- "Our lives are measured by the deeds we do,  
The thoughts we think, the objects we pur-  
sue."
- Ruth Wheeler
- "Judge not the workings of a brain  
And of a heart thou canst not see."
- Thomas Laughlin
- "A merry heart maketh a cheerful counte-  
nance."
- Laura Cummings
- "Count that day lost,  
Whose low descending sun,  
Views, by thy glance,  
No charming laddie won."
- Marion Hutchins
- "Taking it easy is often the cause of get-  
ting it hard."
- Clifford Fowler
- "Not stepping over the bounds of mod-  
esty."
- Laura Hutchinson



"A soft, meek, patient, humble, tranquil spirit."

Edith Cummings

"If you would read your fate, methinks,  
To Egypt you had better go,  
And there consult the wise old Sphinx,  
That is the only way I know."

William Vandenkerkhoven

"Silence is golden."

Doris Ordway

"Maiden with the meek brown eyes;  
In whose orbs a shadow lies,  
Like the dusk in evening skies,"

Mary Grover

"Be mindful when invention fails,  
To scratch your head and bite your nails."

Louis Van Den Kerekhoven

"I'm a marvel of moral behavior,  
My lessons I learn with the best,  
I follow all rules to the letter  
And so my heart is at rest."

Marion Keniston

"Just tall enough to be graceful; just  
dainty enough to please."

Libbie Goodridge

"Don't make tragedy out of trifles,  
Don't shoot butterflies with rifles."

"Laugh it off."

Roger Bartlett

"Then comes the wild weather,  
Come sleet or come snow,  
We will stand by each other  
However it blow."

Marjorie Farwell and Edith Soper

"Now let us sing,  
'Long Live the King.' "

Pauline King

"A goodly babe, lusty and likely to live."

Myron Bryant

"Deep versed in books."

Eda Thurston

"All who pass through the door of success  
will find it labeled—'Push.' "

Senior Geometry Class

"To those who know him best,  
A friend most true and hearty;  
To those who know him least,  
A very quiet party."

Edward Parrott

"Can you tell me some nice plan,  
For me to catch some nice young man?"

Katherine Brown

"As for me, all I know is that I know  
nothing about it."

Charles Gorman

"Dark were her eyes as the berry that  
grows on the thorn by the wayside."

Effie Sumner

"The clock upbraids me with the flight of  
time."

Adelaide Ramsell

"Honor lies in doing well whate'er we find  
to do."

Olin Boothman

"Your love between two swains  
Once was equally divided,  
But now your heart appears  
Just a little bit lopsided."

Vivian Wight

"I'm a sad man and a serious one."

Reginald Robinson

"Whatever anyone does or says, I will  
be good."

Maude Cummings

"Led by simplicity divine, she pleased  
and never tried to shine."

Alice Eames

"He is divinely bent to meditation."

Philip Beckler

"For Satan finds some mischief still,  
For idle hands to do."

Boys in the Corner

"Who pleasure gives, shall joy receive."

Marion Wilson

"She would talk  
Mon Dieu! how she would talk."

Margaret Vandenkerkhoven

"Beware of her fair hair, for she excels  
All women in the magic of her locks."

Mildred McInnis

"Two things are wanted by the true man—  
Danger and Play."

Arthur Jackson

"Thy modesty's a candle to thy merit."

Margaret Hanseom

"Accomplishments were native to her mind,  
Like precious pearls within a clasping shell,  
And winning grace her every art refined,  
Like sunshine, shedding beauty where it  
fell."

Miss Hews

"Such a fresh, blooming, pretty, rosy-cozy,  
modest, little bud."

Hazel Herrick

"My son, if sinners entice thee, consent  
thou not."

William Driscoll

"No girl can do the things I do."

Bernice Keniston

"She's simply what's sweetest, completest,  
and neatest,  
A dear little, sweet little girl."

Ruth Verrill

"I everywhere am thinking  
Of thy brown eyes' sweet smile;  
A sea of glad thoughts is spreading,  
Over my heart the while."

Edward Hanseom

"Little acts of kindness are the mountain  
peaks of memory."

Elizabeth Emery

"Care to our coffin adds a nail, no doubt,  
And every grin, so merry, draws one out."

Stella York

"Know this, too, before you are older,  
And all the bright morning is gone,  
Who puts to the world's wheel a shoulder  
Is he that will move the world on."

Roy Yeargle

"Her heart is light from morn till night."

Agnes Foster

"A schoolboy with his satchel in his hand."

John Mather

"Seldom she smiles."

Dorothy Reid

"Truth, simple truth, is written in his  
face."

Guy Patterson

"'Tis well to think well, it is divine to act  
well."

Alice Mundt

"Youth is pert and positive."

Glyndon Sawin

"Seldom will any fail who tries  
With patient hands and steadfast eyes."

Ferol Brinck

"The long and short of it."

Glendon Patterson and Leslie Smith

"A merry heart goes all the day."

Florence Young

"A man like a watch is to be valued by  
his manner of going."

Ralph Burris

"Order is heaven's first law."

Miss Pratt

"Be but yourself, be pure, be true."

Ruth Lewis

"Be good, sweet maid, and let who will be  
clever."

Doris Grover

"A smooth and steadfast mind,  
Gentle thoughts and calm desires."

Ethel Capen

"A trim little maid."

Erma Marshall

"While young he says,  
'I don't know yet.'  
When old he'll answer,  
'I forget.'"

Harold Bennett

"For mercy on ourselves we pray, my  
brothers;

Then justice only dare we ask for others!"

American History Class





## SCHOOL NOTES.

School opened on Sept. 10 with the same teachers as last year with the exception of Mr. Charles L. Pollard, who takes the position of sub-master and Miss Julia Hews, who is at the head of the Normal Department.

We are glad to welcome as new students the following: Hazel Herrick, Ruth Verrill, Agnes Foster, Dorothy Reid, Eda Thurston, Ralph Burris, Arlene Hews, John Mather, Glendon Patterson, Elizabeth Emery, Guy Patterson, Alice Mundt, Erma Marshall, Roy Yeargle, Glyndon Sawin, Ferol Brinck, Edward Hanscom, Ruth Lewis, Florence Young, Leslie Smith, William Driscoll, Ethel Capen, Bernice Keniston, Stella York, Harold Bennett, Doris Grover, Clifford Fowler.

The Seniors gave a reception to all new pupils and teachers on the second Thursday of the fall term. There was an unusually large number present, and all were served with punch, fancy cookies and sandwiches. Those in the receiving line were: Mr. Hanscom, Mrs. Hanscom, Miss Pratt, Mr. Pollard, Mrs. Bartlett and Mrs. Wight.

Owing to the prevailing epidemic we have had two enforced vacations which have caused the loss of six weeks from our fall term. Two weeks of this time were made up by holding school during the usual Christmas recess.

## THE HALLOWE'EN SOCIAL

The annual Hallowe'en social was held in the gymnasium on Friday evening, Nov. 1. The matrons were: Mrs. Eugene Vandekerckhoven, Mrs. Alphonse Van Den Kerckhoven and Mrs. Bertha Keniston.

The room was decorated with witches and black cats and at every turn one came face to face with a grinning jack-o'-lantern.

In one corner of the room was the witches booth which everyone visited at least once during the evening. There were doughnuts and apples, hanging from strings, which looked very tempting; although in trying to eat a doughnut one was almost strangled by a mass of cotton, skilfully concealed inside the appetizing looking pastry.

The costumes, which are always a striking feature of this annual affair, were both dainty and grotesque, and it afforded no little amusement to try to penetrate the disguises. One daintily dressed maiden (?) after winning the admiration of several of the young men present, turned out to be a mischievous freshman boy, much to the disgust of his erstwhile admirers.

The first part of the evening was filled with stunts, each stunt in charge of one of the girls. These were greatly enjoyed by all. One gentleman present generously offered to show the on-lookers how to eat a doughnut correctly. He ate the doughnut all right, and only those who were "wise" to it knew that he tossed a mouthful of cotton out of the window at the earliest opportunity.

Following the stunts a program of games was enjoyed by all, and the "good night march" came all too soon.

This social, though somewhat impromptu, will be remembered by those who attended as one of the best ever.

**UNDERGRADUATE ASSOCIATION****OFFICERS**

President—Myron Bryant.  
 Vice President—Harold Bartlett.  
 Secretary—M. T. Pratt.  
 Treasurer—Robert Hanscom.

**Board of Control**

Frank E. Hanscom, Ex-officio

|                  |                    |
|------------------|--------------------|
| Myron C. Bryant, | Harold Bartlett,   |
| Marian T. Pratt, | Robert D. Hanscom, |
| Berenice Keddy,  | Ray Parker.        |

As enrollment in the Undergraduate Association may be regarded as an evidence of school loyalty, the Secretary of the Association was instructed to keep separate lists of the enrollment from the several classes, to reduce same to percentages, and post the list on the bulletin board. Below are given the percentages for the fall term:

|             |       |
|-------------|-------|
| School,     | 84.5% |
| Faculty,    | 100%  |
| Seniors,    | 100%  |
| Juniors,    | 85%   |
| Sophomores, | 100%  |
| Freshmen,   | 54%   |

It is hoped that the winter bulletin will show the school one hundred per cent loyal in support of the school activities which are largely directed by the Undergraduate Association.

On Thursday evening, Dec. 19, a very successful entertainment was given in the gymnasium for the benefit of the Undergraduate Association. The first part of the program consisted of a one-act play in which the characters were taken by Misses Beckler, Cole, Tyler, Jackson and Ordway, all of whom evoked much applause by the excellence of their acting. The play was preceded by a clever monologue written by Miss Gwendolyn Godwin, in which many of the teachers and students were referred to with appropriate jokes. Music was furnished in the intervals by a quartet composed of Messrs. Robert Hanscom, Harold and

Roger Bartlett and Thomas Laughlin, also by the boys' orchestra of the Academy. In the second half of the program games were played and lunch boxes, prepared by the girls, were auctioned off. The entertainment netted about \$21.00.

The reception tendered to Miss Marian T. Pratt at Holden Hall on Monday evening, Dec. 23, was an expression of the warm appreciation and affection of the students of Gould's Academy for this eminently successfully teacher. Scores of pupils have entered and passed out from the portals of the Academy since Miss Pratt became a member of the faculty, and all bear testimony to the thoroughness of her methods, to her wise counsels and her kindly cooperation with all student activities. In the girls' dormitory at Holden Hall Miss Pratt will be missed perhaps even more than in the classroom, as it was here that her excellent judgment and conscientious attention to details of management, as preceptress, contributed so much to the efficiency of the Hall.

Miss Pratt was assisted in receiving by Miss Ruth Cole and Robert Hanscom, presidents respectively of the Y. W. C. A. and Y. M. C. A., which organizations gave the reception. After all the guests had arrived, Miss Pratt was escorted to a desk on which were Christmas cards from all the students and many alumnae together with a substantial monetary gift. There was no special ceremony, but Miss Pratt was made to feel the spirit of friendship which prompted the offering, and the earnest wishes of all her friends for success in her new field of effort.

Refreshments were served later, and the boys were escorted on a tour of inspection through the rooms in the dormitory, including the kitchen.



## CLASS NOTES

### SENIOR CLASS OFFICERS

President—Harold Bartlett.  
Vice President—Philip Brown.  
Sec. and Treas.—Clare Mason.

Vivian Jackson has shown exceptional ability as a shoe-shiner.

Phil Brown displays unusual talent in writing headlines for newspapers.

Evidently Ray Parker took advantage of the vacation, for it was then that he acquired the object for which he has been striving since entering Gould's.

Linwood Wilson and Ruth Cole were the only Seniors who were honored by a visit from the "Flu." No doubt they have unusual gifts at entertaining.

Harold Bartlett has been doing research work in order to convince the Senior Class of the necessity of exterminating cats. Clare Mason ably upheld his point of view. It was useless for Berenice Keddy to offer any arguments however strong.

We think Robert Hanscom and Phil Brown have decided to become pugilists, as they sometimes practice the fistie art in Senior English Class.

Elmer Bennett must like to sit in Ray Parker's seat. We wonder why.

Clare Mason discloses an artistic temperament, but unfortunately drawing is not considered of special importance in the study of History of Education.

Gwendolyn Godwin prepares debates with great care, but can not compare with George Thomas in length of delivery.

It is very obvious that Cleo Swett, Frances Baker and Helen Clark have determined that they will so conduct themselves that they will not become prey to our comments.

We have tried faithfully to inform our readers of the hitherto unknown

accomplishments displayed by the class of 1919, but if anyone has any qualifications of which they wish to have public notice taken, please notify

Esther Tyler,  
Myrtle Beckler.

### JUNIOR CLASS OFFICERS

President—Louis Van Den Kerekhoven.  
Vice President—Roger Bartlett.  
Sec. and Treas.—Arlene Hews.

At last we find ourselves included in the ever-honored term of "Upper-classmen." We begin, gradually, to acquire the dignity of manners which it will be necessary to show when we enter next year as Seniors.

We are proud of the fact that our class is the largest in school, numbering twenty-five. We are too modest to say that we surpass in quality as well as quantity.

Doris Ordway and Myron Bryant find it most difficult to assume the role of Juniors and still show a lingering fondness for the Freshman and Sophomore classes.

Roger Bartlett's frequent visits to Holden Hall were suddenly interrupted and now he is often heard to say, "Maw, if you were me, what would you do?"

Much to Fowler's disappointment it will be necessary for him to soon discard his "uniform" and wear ordinary clothes, as well as leave the hotel where a part of his time is spent with a little dark-haired girl.

Marion Keniston, Ruth Kendall, Laura Hutchinson and Archie Young were the members of the Junior Class who assisted in giving the school a vacation.

Arlene Hews always found it much easier to study, when sitting by an open window, waiting for a well-known whistle.

Gordon Mason is very fond of riding in a Buick automobile, and is very

careful not to "crowd any more than is possible."

Libbie Goodridge shows great efficiency in driving a Studebaker car.

Toby Van spent part of the recent vacation sitting on a board pile reading letters from Ashland.

Billy Van has actually found the courage to walk within six feet of one of the Senior girls.

If the reader wishes information concerning the remaining members of this class apply to the class editors.

#### SOPHOMORE CLASS

##### OFFICERS

President—Philip Beckler.

Vice President—Alice Eames.

Sec. and Treas.—Vivian Wight.

Would you like to hear about us?

We are Sophomores this year;  
And the "Sophs" have, O! such hardships  
Yet we're full of pluck and cheer.

And there's two among our number

Who high honors sure will win—

Walter's sent an application

For the Northern Lights to trim,

And Adelaide's so tall and slender

She can reach above him far,

So for her 'twill be no effort

To hitch wagons to some star.

To fair Katherine, gracious schoolmate,

All the boys much homage bring;

In her eyes there dances mischief,

To her bow there's many a string.

Laughing Maude, our sunshine lady

With a heart for every fate,

Vivian, makes your life a burden

If with class dues you are late.

Poor young Charlie is so bashful

He will study and grow wise;

But Ed Parrott can't be happy

Without making "goo goo" eyes.

If you seek a gay companion

Rex will make your heart rejoice;

Olin's wit is of the quickest

But he has the lowest voice.

Arthur Jackson, short and sturdy,

Fights all battles with great vim,

Margaret Van, our merriest maiden,

She is sure all hearts to win.

Mildred, quiet, gentle class-mate,

With a smile so sweet and true,

It's a pleasant trip you're taking

When she walks and talks with you.

Marion Wilson, Press Reporter,

Taking notes on all we say,

Learning much we wish she wouldn't,

For she'll print it all some day.

Here is Effie, care-free school girl,

Brown eyes running o'er with glee,

She will give the sweetest glances—

But beware! she's fooling thee!

Alice, graceful as a sapling

Stands, Vice President of our band,

With kind deeds she's ever busy,

Helping all with heart and hand.

While our President, Philip Beckler,

Fills the chair, calm and serene;

And we know that 'mong Gould's classes

Ne'er a happier one was seen.

There is still one more to mention

And of all she is most sweet,

Margaret Hanscom, daintiest lassie,

Makes our number all complete.

#### FRESHMAN CLASS

##### OFFICERS

President—Edward Hanscom.

Vice President—Leslie Smith.

Sec. and Treas.—Bernice Keniston.

Class Editor—Alice Mundt.

Board of Control—Alice Mundt, Harold Bennett.

Becoming modesty prevents this class from blowing its trumpet before its face to attract attention or announce its virtues. We are quite content, for the present to allow our virtues (or lack of them) to speak for themselves.



## HOLDEN HALL NOTES

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Mice! Mice!! Mice!!!

Blue-eyed window sill! Ghosts!

We are glad to welcome Miss Julia Hews, Vivian Jackson, Ferol Brinck, Eda Thurston, Ruth Lewis, Alice Mundt, Agnes Foster, Arlene Hews, William Driscoll, George Driscoll.

Miss Helen Staples joined us on November 16th.

We were most fortunate in securing Mrs. Tuell as matron. Mrs. Bertha Kenistoh is also with us as housekeeper. Mrs. Driscoll fills the position of cook.

We are enjoying our usual socials in the dining room on Tuesday nights from 6.30 to 7.00 o'clock. Committees are appointed whose duty is to attend to the entertainment.

There are six girls who board themselves in the girl's kitchen. Mice are very plentiful. Ruth Lewis found one sweetly sleeping in her apron pocket. Edith Cummings imprisoned one in a box, barred the entrance with a towel, and ushered the blood-thirsty Sambo to the entrance. It is needless to dwell on the ghastly scene that followed.

Miss Pratt makes many uncalled for ? ? ? trips to the third floor.

Vivian Jackson operates a shoe-shine parlor to earn her "Victory money."

Two new "inmates" are Miss Uneeda Biscuit Pollard and Sambo Cassidy. They observe neither rules nor regulations.

On Sept. 17, the boys and girls had a corn-roast at the "Shack." Corn, roasted in the coals, sandwiches, marshmallows and hot cocoa were enjoyed.

We wonder why Ruth Cole arrives on Sunday nights, before train time, carrying a fur coat.

Mr. Charles L. Pollard, our new sub-master, has charge of the boys' side of the dormitory and is very popular with all concerned.

We have two new boys, William and George Driscoll.

Ray Parker is absent from our midst more than ever before, but he always comes back smiling.

Thomas Laughlin is more musical ? ? ? than ever.

Edward Parrott certainly gets very "thoughtful" between the vacations at Bates.

Wilson and Laughlin have one thing in common. That is telephone operating.

The boys are now the proud possessors of a reception room. Mrs. Gehring kindly took the responsibility of furnishing the room. Valuable contributions were also made by Mrs. A. E. Herrick and Mrs. W. O. Straw. The boys were so pleased that they wished the girls to see and admire it. Accordingly they announced that a "housewarming" was in order and issued invitations.

At 9.00 o'clock the guests filed into the "bachelors' domain." Every room was open for inspection. They were found to be very neat and "attractive." The decorative skill displayed is especially to be commended. The manual training room in the basement has been used with diligence and numerous well-made articles testified to the boys' ability.

The presence of Chester Howe, who has recently been discharged from the S. A. T. C., at Wentworth Institute, added much to the enjoyment of the

evening.

Hot chocolate and fancy cookies were served.

There was a merry Christmas party at Holden Hall. The tables at dinner were prettily arranged under direction of Mr. Pollard. There was a "joke" Christmas tree which was much enjoyed, many of the gifts being good hits and causing much merriment. Mr. Hanscom distributed the gifts and made a fine Santa, then everyone joined in clearing the dining room and games were played till half past four.

Mr. Pollard offered prizes to the boy and girl scoring most points in the card games. There were four tables. Prize for boys was won by William Driscoll. There was a tie on the girls prize between Miss Pratt and Bernice Keniston which was settled in favor of Miss Keniston. The prizes were souvenirs of petrified tree brought by Mr. Pollard from the Petrified Forest in Arizona and will be much treasured.

There was also a prettily decorated tree upstairs for the Driscoll and Keniston children with presents from far and near.

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## COMMUNICATION

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Camp Hill.

Newport News, Va.,

Nov. 21, 1918.

Dear Editors of Herald:—

I little thought when I was graduated from Gould's Academy that I was qualified to drive a four-line mule team in the Army.

"How little we know that which we are,  
How less what we may be!"

July, 1917, found me located in Remount, No. 2, San Antonio, Texas, assigned to a wagon section, consisting

of thirty wagons, forty-five men and one hundred and thirty mules.

July 30, the order was received to pack up for over-sea shipment, which was good news to us all. We were to embark at Newport News, Va., but soon after we arrived and were awaiting further orders, it was reported that we were to be permanently located here.

We were the first organized outfit to arrive in this city. Today there are two large camps within a mile from the heart of the city, each capable of accommodating twenty-five thousand men.

In February, 1918, I was transferred from the Wagon Co. to the Remount Service in the Forage Department. My duties consist in figuring the amount of grain for each corral of animals. An animal is rationed in exactly the same manner as a soldier—so many pounds of each kind of feed per day. It is also an important duty to see that the grain and hay are properly distributed throughout the corrals.

There are many thousand animals here all the time, being sent across practically as fast as they are received. It is stated that one of the very best Veterinary Hospitals in the country is located at this Depot. I was greatly surprised to learn of the wonderful surgical operations that can be performed upon dumb animals,—quite equal in every respect to those performed in our Red Cross Hospitals. All animals unable to walk are carried to the Hospital in a Motor Red Star Ambulance, with all conceivable accommodations.

The Quartermaster Detachment which is stationed at this Animal Embarkation Depot, is divided into three departments: A. E. D. Wagon Co., consisting of ninety wagons, one hundred and forty-five men and two hundred animals. The Veterinary Corps, consisting of three hundred men who per-



form the necessary duties around the hospital, and the Remount Detachment, consisting of three hundred and fifty men, clerks, carpenters, blacksmiths, plumbers, overseers, teamsters, forage masters, general utility men, and a riding squad which classifies the animals for shipment.

The climate here is very good, especially in the fall. November weather is much like early September in Maine.

Every possible courtesy is shown us by the civilian people. Every church has furnished a reading and recreation room for the men in uniform. The Y. M. C. A. is doing a wonderful work here. They have erected five buildings in the City and have lunch rooms, reading and waiting rooms, pool rooms, etc., thus furnishing an ideal place for the fellows to spend their evenings.

I am enclosing a short poem from the Army and Navy Journal which expresses the feelings of all of us who enlisted soon after war was declared, and have never been sent across.

"There are thousands of men in the A. E. F.  
Who did not volunteer,  
And plenty more have gone across  
Who'd just as lief stay here.  
The most unfortunate man today  
Is the fellow who came to the front  
And offered his all at his country's call  
And was ready to bear the brunt—  
But was cast aside and assigned elsewhere  
To Replacements or Depot Brigade,  
And there to remain till he grew insane  
As he waited in vain for aid.  
For his longed-for chance to go to France  
Does not materialize;  
He storms and frets but he never gets  
His chance like the other guys.

"He writes in despair to his friends over there  
That he'd give ten years of his life,  
If he could get in it for only a minute  
To try out his luck in the strife.

Now last year they told him they had to hold him

On this side with other good men  
To train new recruits in making salutes  
Yet again and again and again;  
But now it would seem that his fondest dream  
To fight for the U. S. A.  
Will never arrive although he may strive,  
And hope against hope for The Day.

"The unlucky ones in this great world war  
Are not the men who are killed,  
Nor the wounded ones, be they Allies or Huns,  
No matter what blood they have spilled.  
The most unfortunate man to-day  
Is the man who jumped at the chance  
To fight like Hell from the tap of the bell  
But who'll never see service in France."

My cordial greetings and best wishes  
for old Gould's.

Harold W. Chandler.

## OBITUARIES

### GEORGE AUGUST MUNDT

Enlisted May 25, 1917

Killed in Action, July 19, 1918

The above lines will carry sadness to all teachers and former pupils of Gould's Academy who knew this earnest, manly, light-hearted young man, who at the first call of his country shouldered his gun and marched away to do battle for "God and home and native land."

George Mundt was graduated with honor from Gould's Academy in June, 1916, after four years of study in the school. During these years he was very popular among his mates, and won the full respect and confidence of his teachers.

While we mourn his early death, we have the satisfaction of knowing that he gave his life for the greatest cause in all history, and that he died as he had always lived, facing forward.

**CHARLES ELMER SMALL**

Mr. Charles Elmer Small, Gould's 1914, after a short illness of eight days, died at his home on Mill Hill road on October 28, 1918, from pneumonia following influenza.

Mr. Small was born in Turner, Me., twenty-three years ago, the son of Elmer L. and Minnie Hodsdon Small. When but six years of age, he came to Bethel and made his home at A. H. Mason's, where Mr. Mason's daughter, Mrs. Crosby, was always as a mother to him.

He attended the public schools and graduated from Gould's Academy. He was popular among his school-mates and well liked by his acquaintances. At the time he was taken sick he was clerking in Bosserman's Drug Store where his geniality was winning him many friends.

He married Miss Ola Powers of Bryant's Pond and they have two children. Besides his wife and children he is survived by his mother, Mrs. W. H. Piper of Dexter; two sisters, Mrs. T. H. Haseltine of Dexter and Mrs. Harold Rolins of Bethel; and one brother, Mr. Harold Small of Dexter.

Commitment services were held at West Bethel cemetery, Rev. Mr. Curtis officiating.

**MRS. ADELIA (MORSE) FRASER**

Mrs. Adelia (Morse) Fraser passed away with pneumonia at Kennebago Station on Oct. 9, 1918, where her family had resided for about one and one-half years. She is survived by her husband, J. Millard Fraser and three children: Donald, 5 years, Margaret, 2 years and a baby of four weeks, Allen Morse.

Mrs. Fraser was born in Grafton, Me., March 27, 1882. Her parents moved to Upton in 1886, where they have since resided.

She graduated from Gould's Academy, class of 1901, taking the part of valedictorian. After teaching school several terms she assisted her uncle, Silas F. Peaslee at office work for about ten years. She did much in assisting to train children for Christmas and other festivals, was a prominent member of the Christian Endeavor and a member of the Congregational church at Upton.

**ALBERT IRA BURKE**

The death of Albert Ira Burke has brought sorrow to the whole community, to his devoted family irreparable loss.

He was the only son of Tilson B. and Ida Clarke Burke, and was born in Bethel, June 12, 1887. He received his education in the public schools and Gould's Academy, until he began his training in his craft. He married Miss Laura Adkins of South Paris. He was employed in Berlin and Gorham, but called home by the failing health of his father, he established himself in business in Bethel, where he attained marked success. Last spring like other skilled workmen he went to Portsmouth to serve the government as plumber.

He was taken ill and died on Sunday, October 6th.

**FRANK J. WEED**

Frank J. Weed, son of Dr. Frank J. and Harriet A. Weed, was born Aug. 3, 1883, in Painsville near Cleveland, Ohio, where his father was a prominent surgeon.

His education was obtained in the University School for boys in Cleveland, at Nashville, N. C., Gould's Academy, Bethel, Me., class of 1903 and Bowdoin College, class of 1907. Having chosen music for his profession, he entered the New England Conservatory



of Music in Boston from which he was graduated and afterward took post graduate work in pianoforte and organ music.

He became an instructor in pianoforte in Alfred University and the following year was made Professor of Instrumental Music in the University. In 1916 he resigned his position to take care of a rapidly growing class of private pupils in Alfred and Hornell.

Some of his original compositions were played by the Boston Opera Company. As a teacher and friend he was both loved and respected. His was a retiring disposition so that he had few very intimate friends, but to those who knew him best, he was both affectionate and loyal. He was an intellectual as well as a mechanical genius. While a sophomore in college he took the Sewall Latin prize and was chosen one of twenty-two out of a class of sixty-three to write graduation essays.

His untimely death of double pneumonia on October thirteenth, one day later than that of his sister, Mrs. Clawson, was a shock to the community and he is mourned by a wide circle of friends.

His sister, Mrs. Clawson, was well known in Bethel as Lucia Weed. She is lovingly remembered for her bright, helpful presence during her residence among us. She was for some time a special student in Gould's Academy.

#### RALPH FROST

Word has been received of the death of Ralph Frost of Newry on November 7. He was called to the colors in April, 1918, and sailed overseas on July 9th.

Ralph Frost was born in Bethel, December 31, 1891, the son of Amos and Carrie Tuell Frost, but most of his life was spent on their farm in Newry. He received his education in the town schools of Newry and attended Gould's

Academy for a few terms, home duties preventing him from completing his course. A young man of sound character and correct habits, his early death is mourned by relatives and friends.

Besides his mother, Mrs. Carrie Frost French, he is survived by two sisters, Mrs. Esther Williamson, and Mrs. Agnes Sweatt of Newry.

No particulars have been received as to how or where the "supreme sacrifice" was made.

#### EDNA M. STEARNS

After a short illness with influenza and pneumonia with complications, Miss Edna M. Stearns died at the Grange hall hospital, Norway, October 11. Her age was 31 years, 1 month and 17 days.

She was born in Florence, Italy, August 25, 1887, and brought to this country when an infant. When two years of age she was adopted by Mr. and Mrs. F. F. Stearns and brought up in Milan, N. H. She was educated in the schools of that town and was graduated from Gould's Academy, Bethel, in 1904. Since that time the deceased has taught in Colebrook, N. H., in Vermont towns and at Hudson in this state.

Some five months ago she settled in Norway and with her father occupied the Capt. Wright Bisbee house on Crescent street. Her foster father is the only immediate relative surviving so far as known.

Rev. C. G. Miller conducted a prayer service at the Spiller undertaking rooms, Sunday afternoon, and the remains were taken to Milan for burial.

#### ROY D. THURSTON

Roy D. Thurston died at St. Barnabas Hospital, Portland, where he had gone for medical treatment, December

29, 1918. Mr. Thurston was a pupil in Gould's Academy for four years, and was graduated with honor in the class of 1912. During his course he applied himself closely to his studies and could always be relied upon to do his best. He interested himself in all school activities and was always loyal to his teachers and his school. He was especially interested in basket ball and was a member of at least one championship team.

Several years ago he became associated with his father in the hardware business in Bethel, under the firm name of G. L. Thurston & Son. He successfully managed the business until failing health compelled him to give up active work. Everything that medical skill could do was done to arrest his disease, but he gradually failed until the end. The funeral was held in Garland Chapel, December 31, Rev. W. C. Curtis officiating.

Teachers and alumni of Gould's Academy unite with relatives in mourning his early death.

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## ALUMNI NOTES

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### 1918.

Jennie A. Bean, employed in the office of Turner Center Creamery, Auburn.

Lester F. Brooks, recently discharged from S. A. T. C. at New Hampshire State College, will continue his studies in that institution.

Una M. Brooks, teaching in Colebrook, N. H.

Alice G. Brown, teaching in Yarmouth.

Ruth E. Brown, teaching in Freeport.

Alma F. Cheney, teaching in Milton.

Mary E. Gorman, training in the Maine General Hospital, Portland.

Kathryn Hanscom, attending Bates College.

William K. Hall, attending Bowdoin College.

Robert D. and William S. Hastings, at home, East Bethel.

Blanche H. Herrick, assisting in Post Office at Bethel.

Chester F. Howe, recently discharged from S. A. T. C. at Wentworth Institute.

Dorothy B. Hutchins, training in the Maine General Hospital, Portland.

Hazel M. Keniston, teaching in Freeport.

Naomi K. Smith, teaching in Bethel.

Gladys M. Spearrin, teaching at East Bethel.

Eugene Van Den Kerekhoven, U. S. Navy.

Myrtle F. Wilson, teaching at North Bethel.

Harry N. Young, student at Harvard Dental School.

### 1917

Ruby Ashby, teaching in Aroostook County.

Corp. Herbert R. Bean, patient in Military Hospital, Cape May, N. J., recovering from severe wounds received in the battle of Belleau Woods.

Nina Briggs, teaching in Albany, Me.

Serg. Roy I. Cummings, recently discharged from Officers Training School, Virginia.

Ray A. Cummings, recently discharged from Camp Devens.

Paul B. Head, discharged from S. A. T. C., Bates College.



Lawrence D. Kimball, student at Bates College.

Muriel S. Park, sophomore at Smith College.

Ernestine Philbrook, sophomore at Bates College.

Earle W. Watson, at University of Maine.

Corp. Elwin L. Wilson, France.

#### 1916

Helen Abbott, teaching in Upton, Me.

Florence Chapman, teaching at Mechanic Falls, Me.

James A. Hayford, recently discharged from Camp Devens.

Anson Kendall, surveyor on Aziscoos Lake.

#### 1915

Mabel Bailey, teaching in Newry.

Charles P. Bartlett, recently discharged from Camp Devens.

Serg. Francis A. Bean, in U. S. service.

Harrie C. Brown, recently discharged from U. S. service, returned to University of Maine.

Leo Cole, recently discharged from Camp Devens.

Marion H. Frost, teaching at West Bethel.

#### 1914

Edward H. Brown, recently discharged from U. S. service, returned to U. of M.

Corp. Harold W. Chandler, Quartermaster Dept., Newport News, Va.

Percy E. Farnham, U. S. service, Aviation Dept.

John M. Harrington, at Camp Devens.

Margaret C. Herrick, recently appointed Bacteriological Technician at Massachusetts General Hospital.

Marian A. Mansfield, graduated from Smith College, teaching at North Berwick.

Howard E. Tyler, wounded in France.

Philip D. Wight, recently married to Miss Ava Andrews of Norway.

#### 1913

Ralph E. Abbott, U. S. limited service.

Adelmar R. Brown, in service in France.

Joseph Deegan, at Camp Devens.

Norman K. Hamlin, at Camp Dix.

Serg. Clyde B. Lapham, in service in France.

Corp. Carroll E. Valentine, Signal Service, France.

#### 1912

Albert F. Clark, Merchant Marine, New York.

Walter N. Keene, in naval service.

Guy T. Kendall, Base Hospital Corps, Camp Upton.

Annie M. Newcomb, Principal of Junior High School, South Paris.

Capt. Harold E. Rich, graduated from Williams College, Training Officer at Camp Devens.

Olive F. Wardwell, graduate nurse, Bethel.

#### 1911

Ivan W. Arno, limited service, recently discharged.

Edna M. Bartlett, Principal of Beth-el Grammar School.

Oscar E. Judkins, in U. S. service.

Harry J. Rand, Signal Corps, Camp Wadsworth, S. C.

Parker Russell, in service, France.

#### 1910

Arthur H. Brown, in U. S. service.

Claude A. Goddard, Hospital Corps, Camp Devens.

#### 1909

Ernest F. Bisbee, recently discharged from Camp Devens.

Byron A. Cummings, U. S. limited service.

Thomas A. DeCosta, Dist. Supt. of Schools, Mars Hill, Maine.

Serg. Frances D. Mills, Medical Reserve Corps, Camp Green.

Homer T. Parker, in U. S. service.

Edward D. Peverley, Q. M. C., France.

Laurant C. Pingree, regular army.

Frank O. Robertson, U. S. service, France.

Charles F. Tuell, U. S. Cavalry, France.

Leslie E. Wight, Officers' Training Camp, San Juan.

Gordon Allen, U. S. Navy.

Lieut. Chester H. Bean, in service, France.

Ensign Wm. C. Bean, transport service.

Leslie Blake, Camp Merritt, Tenaply, N. J.

D. Grover Brooks, wounded in France.

Sarah B. Chapman, Red Cross nurse, France.

Charles Deegan, Camp Devens.

Wilfred T. Foster, in service, France.

Earl G. Fries, U. S. Navy.

Gard Goddard, Dispensary, Hempstead, L. I.

Lieut. Dana H. Grant, Naval Reserves, Brooklyn.

Harris G. Hamlin, France.

Henry Hamlin, U. S. Navy.

Oral E. Holmes, France.

Serg. Winfield S. Howe, France.

Corp. Vivian F. Hutchins, France.

Perry W. Judkins, wounded in action, France.

Lieut. G. Raymond Knight, overseas.

E. L. Tebbets, Jr., France.

Lieut. John H. Moore, Medical Dept., France.

Harold W. Stillson, Medical Dept., California.

John L. Dyer, A. B., who for three years was Sub-Master at Gould's Academy, was recently elected Supt. of Schools of the Camden-Thomaston District for a term of three years.

Earl F. Coffin is a member of the Battery and Service Co., Lewiston.

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### GRADUATION, 1918

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Another end and another beginning. Graduation day has come and gone and every year seems to be better than the last.

The concert was omitted this year, so all the exercises were centered on Thursday, and at an early hour Odeon Hall was filled with loyal friends of the



school.

The stage was beautifully decorated with green and white, the class colors. The back of the stage was a solid wall of evergreen with two flags and the date, 1918, in white. Gould's service flag also hung on the stage. Across the front was the class motto in large white letters, "Existimationi Non Famae."

Hanging over the class banner was a service flag with one star, in honor of Corp. Vivian Hutchins, a former member of the class. At the close of the exercises three rousing cheers were given for him by the school.

The class gift to the school was a \$50 Liberty Bond. The marshal was Harold L. Bartlett, and the flower girl, Miss Margaret Hansecom. Music was furnished by Pettengill's orchestra of Lewiston.

The program follows:

March  
Invocation  
Music  
French Salutatory,  
†Robert Decatur Hastings  
Woman and the War,  
†Alice Gertrude Brown  
Class History, Dorothy Barbour Hutchins  
Modern Methods of Warfare,  
†Lester Fordyce Brooks  
Joan of Arc, †Gladys May Spearrin  
Class Oration—America and the War,  
†William Straw Hastings  
Music  
Food Conservation, †Jennie Angeline Bean  
Bethel's Part in the World War,  
†Eugene Van Den Kerekhoven  
Presentation of Class Gift,  
William Kelsey Hall  
Acceptance of Gift,  
Ellery C. Park, Esq., Trustee  
The Irish Situation, †Ruth Ellen Brown  
Class Prophecy, †Kathryn Hansecom  
Music  
Modern Miracles of Science,  
†Alma Frances Cheney

Presentation of Gifts to Class,

Naomi Katherine Smith  
Blanche Harriet Herrick  
The Red Triangle, †Chester Forest Howe  
The Future of American Railways,  
†Harry Nevers Young  
The Greatest Living American,  
†Una Mae Brooks  
The Story of the American Red Cross,  
†Mary Ellen Gorman  
Valedictory Address, †Hazel Marie Keniston  
Music  
Conferring of Diplomas  
Singing Class Ode  
Benediction  
†Honor Parts  
†Excused

#### CLASS ODE

Tune:—"Good-Bye, Glory!"

Myrtle Florence Wilson

Four year's we've labored together  
Under the gold and blue;  
Studying, playing, and working,  
While to our colors true;  
But now from Gould's we are turning,  
No more to heed its bell,  
To beloved school and dear teachers  
We bid a fond farewell.

#### CHORUS

Good-bye, old G. A.,  
We now must part;  
We'll ever love thee  
So dear to each heart.  
'Mid toil or pleasure,  
Where'er our way,  
We will remember  
Dear old G. A.

Schoolmates and classmates are parting,  
Each to go life's own way;  
Whether of joy or of sorrow  
None of us know today.  
The future lies on before us;  
The world has work for each,  
But we'll remember the lessons  
Our dear old school did teach.

#### CHORUS

## ALUMNI LUNCHEON

The Alumni Luncheon was held at Bethel Inn at 1 p. m. Preparations for one hundred and fifteen had been made but by one o'clock it was evident that there would be many more and through the efficient management of the Inn one hundred and fifty were fed with the best luncheon ever served.

President Paul C. Thurston presided and presented Prof. F. E. Hanscom who has served twenty-one years as principal of the school. Prof. Hanscom gave a review of the years he had been at the head of the school, and when analyzed showed remarkable gain. Miss Florence Carter presented a letter which it was voted to send to those who had entered the service.

Rev. Levi Powers of Gloucester, Mass., a former student and native of Bethel, was the principal speaker and he gave a talk that was listened to with much pleasure.

The meeting was closed with the singing of school songs.

The officers for next year are:

President—George F. Rich.

Vice Pres.—Fred B. Merrill.

Secretary—Maud L. Thurston.

Treasurer—Mrs. O. M. Mason.

Ex. Com.—E. M. Walker, Mrs. H. C. Rowe,

Annie Hamlin, Marion Frost, Harry Jordan, Henry Hasting, Mrs. Alforetta Edwards.

## RECEPTION

The annual reception was held on Thursday evening and was attended by a large crowd.

Those in the receiving line were: Mrs. W. O. Straw, Mrs. J. G. Gehring, Miss Mary H. True, Prof. and Mrs. Hanscom, Miss Pratt and the graduating class.

Following the reception a social dance was enjoyed and refreshments of punch were served.

## Y. M. C. A.

The following officers were elected in the Y. M. C. A. for the ensuing year:

President—Robert D. Hanscom.

Vice President—Roger Bartlett.

Treasurer—George E. Thomas.

Recording Sec.—Harold L. Bartlett.

Corresponding Sec.—Philip A. Beckler.

At the first regular business meeting a new plan for conducting the meetings was adopted for the ensuing year. It was decided to make the different fellows, each responsible for one meeting. He could either get a speaker to come in and talk to the boys, or he could conduct the meeting himself. In this way it was hoped to make the meetings more interesting.

On account of our frequent vacations—the result of the influenza—the meetings up to date have been somewhat irregular, but have been held as follows:

Nov. 1, led by the President, Robert Hanscom.

Rev. Mr. Curtis gave us a very interesting and instructive talk which was enjoyed by a goodly number of the boys.

Nov. 15, led by Prin. Hanscom. At the close of the meeting there was an informal discussion relative to an entertainment to be given later in the year. Parts have since been assigned and rehearsals will begin after Christmas.

Dec. 12, led by Roger Bartlett. Rev. Mr. Trueman spoke to the boys, taking for his subject, "The Value of An Ideal." This meeting was much enjoyed by all.

Following are the leaders for the year 1918-19:

Dec. 26, Philip Brown.

Jan. 9, Philip Beckler.

Jan. 23, Ray Parker.



Feb. 6, Elmer Bennett.  
 Feb. 20, Reginald Robertson.  
 Mar. 6, Linwood Wilson.  
 Mar. 20, George Thomas.  
 Apr. 3, Philip Brown.  
 Apr. 17, Roger Bartlett.  
 May 1, Harold Bartlett.  
 May 15, Philip Beckler.  
 May 29, Ray Parker.  
 Last meeting to be led by President.

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### Y. W. C. A.

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The Young Woman's Christian Association began work this fall with the following officers, who were elected last spring:

President—Ruth Cole.

Vice President—Clare Mason.

Secretary—Doris Moore.

Treasurer—Vivian Jackson.

Missionary Committee—Ruth Kendall, '20, chairman; Doris Moore, '19; Elsie Annis, '20; Marion Wilson, '21; Alice Mundt, '22.

Social Committee—Marion Keniston, '20, chairman; Myrtle Beckler, '19; Libbie Goodridge, '20; Alice Eames, '21; Margaret Hanscom, '22.

Program Committee—Edith Soper, '20, chairman; Cleo. Swett, '19; Doris Ordway, '21; Bernice Keniston, '22.

On account of the unsettled condition of our school, our meetings have been broken, but as a whole they have been very interesting. Following is a list of the topics and leaders for this term:

What Can We Do To Help Win The War,

Ernestine Philbrook

Your Favorite Bible Character,

Kathryn Hanscom

Y. W. C. A. Work In Paris, Vivian Jackson

How To Make This A Happier World,

Doris Moore

What Christianity Has Done For The World,  
 Clare Mason  
 Girls To Match Our Armies, Miss Pratt

Mrs. Gehring visited one of our meetings and gave an informal talk which was much enjoyed.

The first Thursday of the term the Y. W. C. A. girls gave a "Tree Party" in Holden Hall reception room in honor of the new teachers and girls of the school. Refreshments of punch and sandwiches were served.

We are still supporting our French War Orphan, Marcelline Duc. For a Christmas gift the girls purchased an unbreakable doll and each one contributed to her wardrobe.

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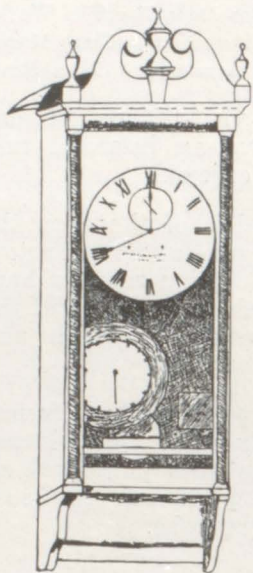
Not art as an end in life but art as the means to a better and richer life. An awakened and an intelligent taste for all as consumers—higher ideals and greater skill in their execution for every producer. These are goals beyond which the American people will find not only larger economic prosperity but industrial as well as social uplift and well-being.

Charles A. Prosser.

---

A new vision must come to the school world of America, a vision that reveals it to itself as the moulder of the soul-stuff of the nation in the likeness of the ideal humanity, and to so fit the framework of educational activities that the translation of the ideal republic into the terms of practical democratic living may speedily and beautifully be made effective.

Mary C. C. Bradford.



Under  
The  
School  
Clock

Some Squeak!!!

\* \* \* \*

Rapid firing guns—apply, Wilson.

\* \* \* \*

“Ma, what would you do—???”

\* \* \* \*

No hair-pulling allowed!!!

\* \* \* \*

“Oh! there’s Honey!”

\* \* \* \*

Ray prefers the front seat in English.  
Wonder why?

\* \* \* \*

Have you got your history?

\* \* \* \*

Mr. P. (In Senior English):—“Why don’t you continue reading, Mr. Bartlett?”

Mr. B.—“There’s something in my ear.”

(English II).—Mr. M. in describing a room. It was lighted by electric lights, when the sun was not in use.

\* \* \* \*

The Senior boys are not vain, oh no!! But they use pink face powder and the cutest little puffs.

\* \* \* \*

What happens when a body is heated? When a body is heated we become sleepy and tired.

\* \* \* \*

A solution is anything that can be reduced.

\* \* \* \*

Energy of friction is when lifting a book from the desk.

\* \* \* \*

Capillary action is when the center of the mass is the center of the body.

\* \* \* \*

The chief sources of heat are hydrogen and oxygen.

\* \* \* \*

Combustion is when gasses explode. Sometimes when hay becomes heated it combusts.

\* \* \* \*

(In English IV). Mr. P-r-k-r reads:  
“I’ve paced much this weary, mortal round,  
And sage experience bids me this declare,  
‘If heaven a draught of heavenly pleasure spare

One cordial in this melancholy vale,  
’Tis when a youthful, loving, modest pair—”

Mr. P-l-a-d comments: “You read as if you were in a dentist’s chair.”

\* \* \* \*

#### GEMS OF THOUGHT

The Declaration of Independence is one of the greatest English prose writings. There are very few grammatical errors.



The literature of the Revolutionary Period was chiefly political. It included Yankee Doodle and an epic poem.

\* \* \* \*

The Declaration of Independence was a very fine piece of prose writing. It showed skill in punctuation, etc.

\* \* \* \*

Benjamin Franklin was distinguished for his positive and negative work.

\* \* \* \*

Cotton Mather was an American Novelist, who was greater than his father or his grandfather.

Patriotism is something more than a sentiment, however enthusiastically expressed. It is something more than saluting the flag or singing America and the Star Spangled Banner. Patriotism is consciousness of obligation and readiness for sacrifice.

John Grier Hibben.

These five characteristics I offer as evidences of an education—correctness and precision in the use of the mother tongue; refined and gentle manners, which are the expression of fixed habits of thought and action; the power and habit of reflection; the power of growth; and efficiency, or the power to do.—Nicholas Murray Butler.

To develop and strengthen patriotic sentiments in the rising generation is, in my judgment, the supreme and unique present duty of the half-million American teachers. That is the way of freedom and permanent peace, and it is our true national destiny, which the world now looks to and calls upon us to lead in realizing.—G. Stanley Hall.



## •ATHLETICS•

### BASE BALL

We were obliged to "break in" several new players in base ball, but managed to "break even," winning four games and losing four. We have since lost five players by graduation, whom it will be hard to replace, although we have some good new material to pick from.

The following schedule was played:

- Apr. 20—West Paris at West Paris.
- Apr. 27—Norway at Norway.
- May 4—South Paris at South Paris.
- May 8—Gorham at Bethel.
- May 18—Mechanic Falls at Mechanic Falls.
- May 25—West Paris at Bethel.
- June 1—Norway at Bethel.
- June 6—Alumni at Bethel.

### BOYS' BASKET BALL

We have a promising basket ball team this winter, light but fast. On account of the "flu" we have had to cancel a few of our games.

Following is the schedule up to date:

- Dec. 20—Norway at Norway.
- Jan. 3—Bryant's Pond at Bryant's Pond.
- Jan. 10—Open.
- Jan. 15—Mechanic Falls at Mechanic Falls.
- Jan. 24—Open.
- Jan. 31—Mechanic Falls at Bethel.
- Feb. 14—Norway at Bethel.

### GIRLS' BASKET BALL

The girls have had very little practice thus far. The following girls have appeared:—Ruth Cole, Berenice Keddy, Myrtle Beckler, Vivian Jackson, Helen Clark, Cleo Swett, Edith Cummings, Margaret Hanscom, Bernice Keniston, Erma Marshall, Ruth Lewis, Doris Moore.

Owing to sickness and the unsettled condition of school we have been unable to get many girls out for practice, but it is hoped that we may have more now. Following is the schedule of games arranged to date. We hope to obtain more before the end of the season.

- Jan. 17—West Paris at Bethel.
- Jan. 24—South Paris at Bethel.
- Feb. 7—Mechanic Falls at Bethel.
- Feb. 14—South Paris at South Paris.
- Feb. 21—Mechanic Falls at Mechanic Falls.
- Feb. 28—West Paris at West Paris.

Great men are not sudden prodigies, but slow results.



## EXCHANGES.

As the Herald goes to press, the matter for our exchange column is not available.

We have received a generous number of school papers, and have found them fully up to the usual standard,—many of them of unusual excellence.

We are glad to send our own paper in return as it appears from time to time.

Boys and girls who are to count largely in our community life when they become men and women must be actuated by ideals of service, be able to think straight, and be willing to cooperate with others in those activities which make for the common good. The question for every teacher is, "Are my pupils developing these ideals and abilities now?"—George D. Strayer.

The true measure of a man's greatness and culture is not the institutions from which he was graduated or the books which he has read, but the things which he has accomplished for the uplifting of humanity and the influence which the force and power of his personality and character have exercised upon his fellowmen.

Thomas E. Finegan.



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The requirement for entering the Medical School is that the candidate shall have a diploma from an accredited high school and two years of medical preparatory work covering Chemistry, Biology, Physics, English and either French or German.

Tufts College Dental School admits graduates of accredited high schools on presentation of that diploma and transcript of record covering fifteen units. Many successful women practitioners are among its graduates.

The Tufts College Medical and Dental Schools already have several hundred graduates holding commissions either in the Army or Navy.

For further information, apply to

**THE SECRETARY,**  
416 Huntington Avenue, Boston, Mass.

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1836

1919

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BETHEL,

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